Chapter 53: Gi s

Penelope's P.O.V.

I woke up alone, but found a note on the nightstand. "Sorry I couldn't be there when you wake up, I had to check on something. I'll be back before soon, love you.'

I look at the clock and it was 8. I got up from the bed and went into the bathroom. I did my morning routine.

I went out of our bedroom and down to the kitchen. I opened the fridge and pulled out some fruit. I rinsed them before popping one of them in my mouth.

I went back into our room, going on my phone. I placed the bowl on the bed, laying down on my stomach and putting the phone against the headboard.

Half and hour later, I heard the door open and saw Adam looking tired. "Hey Penny." He smiled, smile, smile.

I sopped the video I was watching and got up from my laying position. "Hi." Adam joined me on the bed, pulling me against him.

"What did you do?" I asked him, looking up. He sighed, "I had to run the border, I put more security traps up and put up more cameras so we could surveillance the territory in my st ice."

"Oh." Was all I could say. Adam looked over to the clock and suddenly jumped out of the bed. "Shit. I forgot about the meeting."

"Come on, we still have a few minutes."

I swung my feet so it was dangling o the bed and jumped o . I followed Adam into his o ice, everyone was there but Klaus.

"Let's wait a few minutes for Klaus." Adam suggested. We waited in silence and when it was exactly nine, Klaus came in the o ice.

"Okay, now we have everyone, let's be o where we were yesterday." We had the meeting for almost three hours, but we decided to put it away for tonight.

"Mason and Charlie, you will train wolves ages eight through fourteen, Cameron and Eve, you will take care of wolves fi een through nineteen, and Leanne and Luca will help Cameron and Eve." They all nodded their heads.

Adam paused for a moment before continuing speaking. "I've already called them for a meeting for the new training schedules. We just need to go outside and explain it to them."

Adam got up from his seat and walked towards the door, him pulling me along with him. "Let's go."

When we got to the backyard, everyone was talking among themselves, wondering what's happening.

Adam cleared his throat, the noise slowly dying down. "We are going to begin training again. We will have another meeting later this week what is happening." The pack was still silent. Adam went through the training schedules like we did in the o ice and everyone split into the groups.

"What are we going to do?" I asked him when the groups started training. Adam turned to me, "If the rouges somehow get past us, I need you to defend yourself."

"So you're going to train me?" I questioned, he nodded. "You are half-rouge, and stronger than them, but I want you to try to fight without that part of you."

I nodded my head, understanding what he was trying to say. Adam lead me to a more secluded place, "First, I want to see how well you can track stu . I've already hid a piece of cloth in this forest. When you find it, you will then have to find me."

I nodded my head again, I don't know how well I would do on this, seeing as I was weaker than everyone else. "You have an hour to find it, if you don't find the cloth I will find you myself. And, you cannot shi into your wolf."

"Ready... Set... Go!" He shouted. I took o running into the woods, I don't know why but I felt adrenaline pulse through my veins.

I slowed down, not wanting to miss the cloth Adam had hidden. About ten minutes in, I find a brightly colored bandanna tied to a branch on a tree.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

Without thinking, I started climbing the tree. I was about to reach for the orange colored bandanna, but my foot slipped.

I quickly put my foot on a di erent branch, catching my breath. Take your time, I reminded myself.

I went up a little bit further and when I knew I was in reach of grabbing it, I extended my arm and tugged on it gently.

I climbed down the tree and ran back to the pack house. Before I le the forest, I smelt the air and instantly found Adam's scent.

I followed it and it lead me to a di erent part of the forest. Adam was on a thick tree branch, sleeping. His arms were folded on his chest, his head leaning on the tree's trunk.

I picked up an acorn o the floor, throwing it in the air and catching it before throwing it at Adam. He startled awake and fell o the branch.

I laughed quietly, seeing him pop out of a bush that was near the tree. Adam looked around until his eyes landed on me.

I stood up from the bush and brushed o anything that might have been in the bush before looking at his watch.

"Fi een minutes and thirty six seconds. Not bad." Adam said, nearing me. "Okay, tomorrow we will work on the basics of fighting."

"Okay." I said. "Let's head back." He held out his hand for me, but I went behind him and jumped on his back.

He let out a little grunt before placing his hands on my upper legs. " This works too." Adam said, walking

When we reach the pack house, the members were still training. "How long will they train?" I asked Adam when we entered the house, more like a mansion.

" They will train at least five hours a day, six days a week. They get to pick one day o for the whole week. When they start getting use to training, I will increase the number of hours they train."

He placed me down on the counter and helped me o , "We have the whole day to ourselves, what do you want to do?" Adam asked me.

I shrugged my shoulder. I didn't want to go out, but at the same time I did. "We can go near the waterfall." Adam suggested.

I shrugged my shoulders again, "Okay I guess."

We walked to the waterfall in silence. "Oh!" I said, remembering something. Adam stopped, and looked at me.

"I still have to buy something for your brothers' birthday."

"We can go to the waterfall first and then buy something, we're almost there anyways."

"Okay." I nodded my head, I still needed to think what to buy for them,

When we got there, Adam took o his shoes and dipped his feet into the water. He looked at me and patted to the spot next to him.

I followed his steps and joined him. I leaned against his shoulders while he put his arms around my shoulders.

We stared o into the nature, just relaxing and enjoying the moment. We spent a few more minutes there before my feet got cold.

We waited for our feet to dry, Adam making small talks here and there. "What are you planning to get for their birthday?" I asked Adam, putting on my shoes.

"Well, they like Lego, so I'm going to buy them that." Adam chrugged, "If they don't like it I can just return it and buy something they want."

"What are you going to buy them?" He asked me. "I was thinking about giving them the guns that shoot out foam like bullets.. What are they called again?" I said, I saw in their room a couple of them, but they want more.

"Nerf guns?" Adam said, answering my question. "Yeah, Nerf guns." I got up, and we walked back to the pack house.

Adam and I walked to the garage and went to a section that somehow looked more secluded than the others.

"Pick a car." Adam said, looking at five cars that were present. I shrugged my shoulders and went into a random car, Adam starting it up.

Adam parked in the parking lot and we entered the store. We went to buy the Lego first, Adam buying two of the same kind before we went over to the next aisle for the Nerf guns.

"They would love this one." Adam muttered. He pointed to a gun that was probably the same size as my arms.

"Then let's buy it." I said. I looked at the price, and frowned. "What's wrong?" Adam asked me, aware of my sudden change of mood.

"If it's about the money, it's fine." Adam assured me. "Are you sure?" I asked him, he nodded, "What's mine is yours."

He grabbed the two guns, still holding the Lego boxes. "Do you need help carrying those?" I asked him as I watched him struggle with the Nerf guns.

"No, I got this." He said. A box fell out of his hold and when he bent down to grab it, a Nerf gun fell out.

"Now do you need help?" I asked him. He groaned and then sighed, "Here." He said, handing me one of the Lego boxes.

"Better than nothing." I muttered. We paid for it and Adam placed them in the trunk of the car. We drove back to the pack house and placed the gi s in our closet.

I jumped on the bed, feeling exhausted. I saw Adam's mouth open, but he a knocked stopped him.

"Alpha, Luna." He bowed his head, out of the breath. "What is it?" Adam demanded.

"There is a rouge that is requesting to see you and the Luna, sir."

"Where?" He asked the messenger.

"Near the East side of the territory, Alpha."

"Okay, we'll be there in a minute." Adam said, dismissing him.

Adam sighed, "I'll be back before you know it." He kissed my forehead.

I nodded my head, "Be careful."

"I will."

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I apologize for the late updates, like I've said in the previous chapters.

I've been really busy for a couple of weeks, missing a lot of updates.

I will try to fix my update schedule by updating on Monday, May 30. I would like to update on Friday, but I feel like I won't update on time and I don't want to disappoint you guys.

Sorry, again for all the late updates....

-Ify .

Continue reading next part